

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

All business, news letters or telegraphic despatches must be addressed New York Herald.

Letters and packages should be properly sealed.

Rejected communications will not be returned.

PHILADELPHIA OFFICE—NO. 112 SOUTH SIXTH STREET.

LONDON OFFICE OF THE NEW YORK HERALD—NO. 40 FLEET STREET.

PARIS OFFICE—AVENUE DE L'OPERA.

Subscriptions and advertisements will be received and forwarded on the same terms as in New York.

VOLUME XL.....NO. 93

AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW.

BAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS, at 8 P. M.

PARISIAN VARIETIES, at 8 P. M.

VARIETY, at 8 P. M.

THE OLYMPIC THEATRE, at 8 P. M.

THE TWENTY-THIRD STREET OPERA HOUSE, at 8 P. M.

CALIFORNIA MINSTRELS, at 8 P. M.

WOODS, MUSEUM, at 8 P. M.

KATY, at 8 P. M.

LYCEUM THEATRE, at 8 P. M.

FAUDEVILLE, at 8 P. M.

WALLACK'S THEATRE, at 8 P. M.

FEARS, IDEL, at 8 P. M.

TONY PATON'S NEW THEATRE, at 8 P. M.

VARIETY, at 8 P. M.

RAGLE THEATRE, at 8 P. M.

BROOKLYN THEATRE, at 8 P. M.

VARIETY, at 8 P. M.

TIVOLI THEATRE, at 8 P. M.

CLINTON SQUARE THEATRE, at 8 P. M.

FERREOL, at 8 P. M.

PARK THEATRE, at 8 P. M.

BRASS, at 8 P. M.

CHATEAU MABILLE VARIETIES, at 8 P. M.

VARIETY, at 8 P. M.

ROWERY THEATRE, at 8 P. M.

THIRTY-FOURTH STREET OPERA HOUSE, at 8 P. M.

VARIETY, at 8 P. M.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, at 8 P. M.

PIQUE, at 8 P. M.

GLOBE THEATRE, at 8 P. M.

QUADRUPLE SHEET.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, APRIL 2, 1876.

From our reports this morning the probabilities are that the weather to-day will be partly cloudy, with, possibly, rain in the evening.

NOTICE TO COUNTRY NEWSDEALERS.—For prompt and regular delivery of the HERALD by fast mail trains orders must be sent direct to this office. Postage free.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—The market was agitated and feverish, because lower. Gold declined to 113 5-8, after sales at 113 3-4. Government and investment securities were quiet. Money loaned at 3 and 4 per cent. Foreign exchange dull.

ROGERS, the delinquent bank teller of the City of Churches, has been captured in Tennessee. A couple of Brooklyn detectives have trailed him down. If he were in a higher line of business, suppose in Washington, with the government at his back, he would be regarded by some parties as a political martyr.

CANADIAN BANKS, although enjoying the privilege of being entirely unconnected with those terrible people on the other side of the line who are supposed to be continually dabbling in questionable practices, are not quite blameless in their method of doing business. According to our despatches one big institution has gone up, and with little to console our friends across the border at that.

THE MISSISSIPPI continues to rise, swelled by the heavy rains that have been prevailing in the valley and over the tributary watersheds during the past week. The floods are testing the levees severely, and a break will be attended with very disastrous inundations. The fact that none have occurred of any great consequence up to the present shows that preparations have been made for the rise of the river by strengthening and raising the levees. The river at Memphis is at present within fourteen inches of the level of extreme high water in 1867.

BISMARCK'S BIRTHDAY.—We receive from our special correspondent in Berlin an interesting despatch regarding the birthday celebration of the German Chancellor. Any special event in the life of the great statesman of Germany must prove of interest at the present time. Yesterday he was sixty-two years of age. Of course there was a great time about it among the magnates of Fatherland. The 1st of April, as the birthday of Bismarck, must for the future lose most of its traditional reputation for foolery.

THE METEOROLOGICAL SUMMARY for the past month in New York city shows a mean barometric pressure of 30.02 inches, with a maximum of 30.51 inches on the 5th and a minimum of 29.217 inches on the 21st. The highest temperature, 63 deg., was on the 7th, and the lowest, 9 deg., on the 19th, the mean for the month being 35 deg. The wind velocity reached its highest register on the 28th, at 11:20 P. M., during the storm, when it was at the rate of 72 miles per hour for a few minutes. There were in March nine clear days, nine cloudy and thirteen fair; but on fourteen of these days rain or snow fell, making the precipitation for the month 7.90 inches. The mean atmospheric humidity for the month is 68 per cent, the highest degree being on the 25th, when it reached the maximum 100, and the lowest on the 14th, when the hygrometer indicated 52.3 per cent. The prevailing wind during the past six years shows that in 1871 the mean temperature for the month was 45.7 deg.; 1872, 30.3 deg.; 1873, 35.7 deg.; 1874, 38.3 deg., and in 1875, 32.5 deg. The comparative precipitation for the same years shows a March rain and snow fall in 1871 of 6.84 inches; 1872, 3.93 inches; 1873, 1.88 inches; 1874, 1.85 inches, and 1875, 4.25 inches. The past month has been, therefore, the wettest March since 1871.

Taxation of Church Property.

That part of President Grant's last annual Message in which he recommended taxation of church property has occasioned much discussion and led to some incipient action in several of the State Legislatures, New York and Massachusetts being leading instances. The subject is still under consideration in the Legislatures of both of these States. The New York attempt has called out an emphatic letter of condemnation from ex-Governor Dix, whose tone we cannot approve because it substitutes denunciation for argument. So important a question should not be decided on sentimental grounds, even if the sentiment appealed to be the sacred one of religion. It seems to us that exaggerated expressions of horror have no rightful place in such a discussion, and we regret that General Dix has so far deviated from his habitual cogent reasoning as to declare that the proper way of treating the proposal to tax church property "is to scout it out of the committee rooms, legislative halls and social circles, which it has defiled by its presence." This is not the tone of a statesman, but of a zealot. "The scheme," says General Dix, "should be repudiated and denounced in all its parts. One can hardly debate it without a feeling of debasement. It is not a subject for human logic." "Heaven forbid that the tax gatherer should be sent to fill his bag of lucre by levying contributions on the sanctuaries of the living God!" Such unrestrained invective has no tendency to convince opponents. We dislike this method of defending the exemption of church property, for the same reason that we dislike the appeals to sectarian prejudice which are so freely employed on the other side of the question. This is pre-eminently a question which should be decided by calm reasoning and fair argument.

General Dix has contributed nothing of any value to the discussion beyond the statements of fact in his letter to President Grant on the 17th of December, wherein he showed that all the property of Trinity church, except that devoted to sacred uses, is subject to ordinary taxation. Other gentlemen of high standing have rendered better service by treating the question on its proper merits. The most valuable arguments which have yet appeared are those of President Eliot, of Harvard University, and Hon. George H. Andrews, of this city. The very able letter of President Eliot was not elicited by the recent phase of the controversy. It was addressed to the Tax Commissioners of Massachusetts in 1874, and printed among the legislative documents of that State in 1875. It is a masterly production, in which the question is argued on broad general principles. The twelve letters of Mr. Andrews, published in one of our city journals, were prompted by President Grant's Message, and are a fuller and more exhaustive discussion of the subject than has appeared from any other source. Mr. Andrews has long served as one of our city Tax Commissioners, and is among the best informed men in the country on questions connected with taxation, which he understands in all their bearings and details. His letters are a magazine of pertinent information, abounding in the most recent statistics, explaining the present state of the law, arguing the question from the highest standpoints of public policy, and convicting President Grant of inconsiderate haste and glaring inaccuracies. President Eliot is a Unitarian and Mr. Andrews a Baptist. Neither of them can be suspected of a predilection for the Catholic Church. They are both republicans, and neither of them has any party bias against the views of President Grant. Their arguments are entitled to respectful attention until somebody shall have succeeded in refuting them, a task in which nobody has yet succeeded.

Having informed our readers where they can find the subject very fully handled we proceed to state our own views of it. It is important, at the outset, to draw a line of distinction between two classes of ecclesiastical property. One class consists of property which is devoted solely to religious uses and yields no income, like church edifices and burial grounds; the other class consists of productive property owned by churches, like the stores and dwellings of Trinity church, for example, let to tenants who pay rents. The first of these classes of church property is a source of constant expense; the second class is a source of income. By the laws of the State of New York the first is exempt from taxation, and the second is taxed like the property of private owners. We think this a sound and just rule, and there are no difficulties in its application which might not be removed by specific legislation relating to cases where these two kinds of property seem to shade into each other. Exemption can be fairly claimed only for such church property as is strictly devoted to public uses, including, certainly, church edifices and burial grounds, and perhaps schools, hospitals and other charitable institutions maintained by churches, not as a source of profit, but as a relief to suffering indigence.

We think we can make the ground of exemption clear by a simple illustration. Why does not the State or the city tax the public property owned by itself? This city has public property of immense pecuniary value, but nobody thinks of taxing the Central Park, the old and the new City Hall, the public school buildings, the Tombs prison or the institutions on the islands should be taxed. It would be absurd and whimsical to maintain that this property should be assessed, because when the tax came to be paid the city would have no other resource for meeting it than taxes collected on other property. To extend taxation to public property would bring no relief to any taxpayer, for in just the proportion that the rate was diminished by including the city property in that same proportion it would have to be increased again to get the means of paying the city's proportion of the tax.

In applying this illustration we must consider the nature of church ownership. The congregation which builds and supports a church derives no more revenue from it than the city does from the Central Park or the City Hall. If the church were assessed the tax would come out of the pockets of the same persons who are

assessed for this private property. It would be absurd enough to urge the assessment of the church as a relief to the taxpayers who compose the congregation because the same individuals would have to pay the church tax. It may be answered that it would, nevertheless, be a relief to the rest of the community; but this is a fallacy resting on the assumption that the rest of the community do not also support churches. The truth is that the whole community is divided up into small groups of people, each of which supports its own place of worship, so that what is true of any one congregation is true of the community at large. A poor congregation builds a cheap church; a rich congregation erects a magnificent edifice on costly ground; the value of the church property is a pretty fair measure of the pecuniary resources of the congregation. If church property were assessed the tax would fall upon the individual taxpayers of the respective congregations, who would have to pay as much more in contributions to the church as they paid less on their private property. The supposed relief to the taxpayers would be like a man trying to increase his money by taking a sum out of one pocket and putting it into the other.

This parallel holds true only in the rough and is not quite perfect. There is a fraction of the community which takes no interest in churches and contributes nothing to their support. This small minority would be somewhat relieved by the taxation of church property; but they have no title to ask the majority to grant them such relief. A tax on churches would be a tax on the most liberal, public-spirited and generous part of the community for the benefit of the irreligious and selfish few, who deny their families the advantages of religious instruction. Our American churches and synagogues are supported by the voluntary contributions of their members, and a tax on them would be a tax on the best sentiments of humanity. Every wealthy church or synagogue makes provision for its own sick and poor, thus lightening the expenses of the public institutions of charity; many of them support their own schools, thus saving the taxpayers from a part of the burden of the common school system and the necessity of additional school buildings. Teachers and text books, and the irreligious minority have no equitable claim to profit by such liberality beyond the benefit they derive from diminished public taxation for the support of educational and charitable institutions.

It is quite possible that the exemption of some kinds of church property from taxation may be attended with abuses in relation to other kinds which ought not to be exempt; and we favor a stricter scrutiny by the public authorities. As President Eliot fitly said, in concluding his wise, impressive letter:—"If abuses have crept in, let them be reformed. If institutions which are really not of a public character get exempted, cut them off; if greater publicity is desirable in regard to the condition and affairs of the institutions exempted, provide for annual published returns; if there be fear of improper sales of land, long exempted, to the private advantage of the trustees or proprietors of the moment, enact that all sales of such property shall be by order of a court, and that the Court shall take cognizance of the investment of the proceeds. But while we reform the abuses, let us carefully preserve the precious uses of the exemption statute. That statute is an essential part of our existing system of taxation. It may be expedient that the whole system should be reconstructed; but the exemption of religious, educational and charitable property is certainly not the point at which the reconstruction should begin."

Our Paris Cable Letter.

The production of a brand new opera is the best thing Paris can find to agitate itself over at present, and the news that "Jeanne d'Arc" will move to poor music cannot be compensated for by putting the Maid of Orleans into gorgeous stage clothes. The valorous pucelle has not been well treated by Frenchmen. The Englishmen who burned her, Bob Southey who wrote his empty and pretensions epic about her, and the Roman Church that has lately refused to canonize her have treated her little worse. She is one of the most unaccountable phenomena of history, and we wonder that Susan B. Anthony does not write a woman's rights lecture about her, and so rescue Joan from Frenchmen and Englishmen and turn her devotion and her daring to some world-wide purpose. The health of the Czar and the rumors about his abdication are discussed in Paris with an apparent belief in the latter story. This does not find credit in London, and the truth of the matter must be left to the future. This seems to be the season for royalty to turn peripatetic, six of the sovereigns being announced to be travelling. Queen Victoria seems to have provoked unkind comment because she passed through France without stopping to change cards with President MacMahon, a fact which, if it can be credited to anything political, can only mean that Her Majesty liked the Empire better than the Republic, which is natural enough for a Queen. It will not hurt anybody, though it may rejoice the Bonapartists, who need just now all they can get. Theatrical chat and personal notes in Paris are interesting this week.

THE WEATHER DURING TO-DAY will be clear or partly cloudy. Northerly to northeasterly winds will prevail, following the eastward movement of the high barometer, now central over the eastern lake region. The barometer will fall steadily and the temperature will rise. From the southwest an atmospheric depression is advancing toward us through the Ohio Valley, accompanied by heavy rains, which will cause the rivers of the water-sheds it crosses to rise considerably, notably the Mississippi and Ohio. We may expect the threatened change to-night or to-morrow morning. Its approach will be indicated by increased cloudiness, light rain and possibly snow in small flurries. When the storm passes the wind will change to westerly and northwesterly very rapidly. Look out for the weak dams in New England!

Real Estate—Rents.

Few subjects are more discussed at this time by the people of the city than the ever-present ones of house and home. For nine months of the year it is mostly home; for the three months that precede the 1st of May it is strictly house; and the subject thus restricted is one that leaves no hour altogether free of anxiety and inquiry to heads of families. Shall they stay where they are for yet another year and endure the ills they have rather than tempt fortune by venturing upon the unknown ills that are sure to be encountered around the corner? Shall they accept the moderate reduction to which the landlord assents and yield their more extreme demands on that head? How can they most gracefully shorten sail on this point and go out of the grand house they have lived in to a smaller one and a cheaper rent without the air of defeat? These are difficult points, but they must be met.

Our report in another column exhibits that the number of houses to let at the present time is considerably greater than was the number to let at this time last year; but the large agents, who may properly be regarded as a class of experts on topics of this nature, take a view of this fact which deprives it of any significance that might be deemed threatening in the real estate market. They regard it as an indication only of a present want of agreement on terms between landlords and tenants in actual occupation; a general result of colloquies between the two which are terminated by a defiant declaration on the part of the tenant that the landlord can "put a bill on the house." Naturally there are many such conversations every year, and there are always a great many more houses to let than there are actual removals. Quite as naturally, in view of the hard times, there have been this year many more conversations of this sort than is common, and the larger number of houses with bills on or in the hands of agents is the consequence of this fact.

But as the 1st of May comes nearer and nearer landlords and tenants who stood on absolutely inconsistent platforms in February and March mutually melt under the influence of the April air and a compromising spirit. Tenants who on the quarter day stood out for a reduction of twenty-five per cent relent a little as they see the number of people who want "just such a house;" and the landlord who was not sure but rents should go up, "because moderate sized houses are greatly called for," is not altogether satisfied with the applications. So they come together; a reduction of ten per cent is agreed upon; the bill is taken down, and the family remains. It is thought that this is the real explanation, and will be the result of the fact that an excess of houses to rent is in the market. Some general reduction in rents seems likely to be a necessary consequence of the movement toward "hardpan;" but opinions seem equally clear that it will be a slight one.

In fact, our people seem destined to liquidate the inflation of rents by another process than the general reduction of figures. People will mostly get smaller rents by getting into smaller houses. Inevitably, therefore, there will be a movement toward houses of a moderate size; but many people in this class of houses will go into apartments, and of these movements the first will neutralize the other so far as to prevent a considerable fall. For larger houses the reduction will be greater. But the demand for houses here, in view of the necessary limit of supply, will prevent any great decrease even at this point, especially in a time so likely as the centennial year to inspire social activities.

April Fool's Day.

This year men have three hundred and sixty-six days in which to make fools of themselves, and candor compels us to say that they make excellent use of the opportunity. Not contented with this perennial exhibition of the folly of humanity they have set apart one day in the year in which to make fools of each other—a superfluous occupation, like painting the lily, yet one in which everybody takes particular delight. Yesterday was the 1st of April and it was celebrated with great enthusiasm and unusual success. Some of these follies we would briefly report.

Intense excitement was caused early in the day by the rumor on Wall street that Grant had really decided to be a candidate for a third term, notwithstanding the ruin that has fallen upon his administration. Thousands of people were made April fools by the story that Tilden had written a letter declining to permit his name to be submitted to the St. Louis Convention. A very large number of persons were hoaxed by the announcement that Tweed had returned to the city. The report that Pendleton had given back to the railroad company he so ably represented in Washington seventy or eighty thousand dollars was not so successful, most persons receiving the intelligence with undisguised derision. The statement that Schenck, after the conclusion of the investigation of the Emma mine, intended to go back to England and insist upon a vindication in the British courts, was also met with incredulity. On the contrary, the story that Bergh had been arrested for sinking a cat, which every night bewailed its lost loves on the wall beneath his window, in kerosene, and then setting fire to its tail, met with more acceptance. It was thought that he was entitled to that little luxury. A great number of well meaning but ignorant people in Brooklyn were deceived by the report that Mr. Beecher intended to sue Moulton for libel. Finally, a great hoax was successfully perpetrated by the announcement that Tooker, having attended the services of Moody and Sankey at the Hippodrome, had been accidentally converted, and intended to exchange the dramatic profession for the ministry.

It is strange that in New York, a city renowned for its intelligence, with a grand intellectual press, ruled by the noblest intellects, such as — and — and — (the reader will readily recognize the allusion), with its schools, churches, libraries and its countless benevolent institutions, lunatic asylums and hospitals for the development of imbeciles, it is strange, we say, that such hoaxes as these could so easily succeed. But it is so—we regret to say it—but it is so. Our people have been fooled so often and so greatly, that even if they were told they never had been

fooled and never would be fooled they might actually imagine that information to be true.

Our London Cable Letter.

There is now no doubt that the title "Empress of India" will be added to the royal style of England. The English growl will be drowned in the salvos of big guns and the blasts of the royal trumpeters. Nominally to honor the most important of English conquests—India—it will give most satisfaction in another conquest—Ireland—because to the Irish people alone it will bring a gift. The release of a few unimportant prisoners was a small price for a Ministry to pay for so important a triumph, but in accepting a bargain with such conditions Ireland has no cause for regret, and in helping to force a distasteful title on Englishmen the patriots of the Emerald Isle may persuade themselves they are having a sardonic revenge on John Bull. Next in interest to this imperial topic comes the inter-university boat race. The "light blue" is becoming a faster color in sporting estimation, but the sympathy of the Londoners will row in the Oxford boat, as they have a long count of defeats to wipe out. Spelling bees, it appears, have had their hum out in England, as they have had here, and the new society amusement about to take its place is a very primitive one. Whether dancing or singing is the older art, it is fairly demonstrable on philosophic grounds that people danced and sung, or hopped and howled, before the great god Pan went down in the reeds by the river to discover the germ of Wagnerism in his pipe. That in a civilized age, sated, nay, maddened, with the concord of sweet sounds from brass, wood, sheepskin and catgut, society should turn away from instrumental music and dance to a chorused nursery rhyme is suggestive that the human tympanum has its limits of endurance. It is a return to first principles, recalling the sated Sybarite, who turned from *pâté de foie gras* with disgust and dined on a red herring. We may soon expect to have these "hops and howls" become the rage here, for the amusement, like the music, is likely to prove catching.

Walt Whitman's Want—A Public.

The idea that poverty is a good training school for poetry has been held by a great many, and undoubtedly the poets who pierced the several crusts of society, beginning at the bottom one, had some great advantages over their less lucky brethren who always had enough to eat and to wear. A new school is fast gaining ground, whose maxims are that all poets should be well fed, and that the works of the particular poets who write for "future ages" and all that sort of thing should be forced down the throat of the present age, whether it would or no. Mr. Robert Buchanan, himself, we believe, a poet, is the exponent of this new and dangerous doctrine, and he points his moral with the case of Walt Whitman. We do not know what Mr. Whitman has to say of this doctrine, but in his heart of hearts he cannot approve it. The picture which it would bring to his mind of bloated poets and a public dosed in platoons with his poetry as it came raw from his hands, just as old sea captains administer castor oil and lime juice to their crews, would be revolting to him. Blatant, coarse and sensual as his song is, the "good, gray poet" would much prefer the modest, kindly offices which in old times men did for one another to the style of this drumhead Mr. Buchanan, who would go about shouting his friend's poverty with the energy of an intoxicated tam-tam benter. To help a shunned fellow creature, be he poet or pariah, is a good office, and to help Walt Whitman put his poems in durable bindings, where posterity may get them, if it wants them, can scarcely be considered criminal in this liberal age. The chances against survival are very many, and Walt Whitman's friends have a right to assist him in the task of guarding his poems for the three incubatory centuries he deems necessary against the grinding teeth of the cynical rag mill of time; for, as Swift says in the "Tale of a Tub," "Books, like men, their authors, have no more than one way of coming into the world; but there are ten thousand to go out of it and return no more." So far Mr. Buchanan has a tolerable cause, but beyond that he plunges into a quagmire, to use a mild expression.

When he berates the American people, calls "typical Yankee editors" pudding heads, scolds American poets for "rooks" and "crows," calls Whitman a sick eagle and "the only remaining prophet" whom America wants to murder, Mr. Buchanan is recklessly floundering. There is a certain quality in Whitman's writing which is not overlooked or underestimated in this country—namely, his bold belief in the great destiny of the United States—but his uncouthness, his catalogue tediousness, which is that of a business directory, albeit in spasms, remove even the least objectionable of his "poems" from that interest which would make his work profitable. This is the most hopeful view. When it is added that the "good, gray poet" has more unfiltered filth and naked nastiness in his works than would fit out an armada of Swinburnes in their most indecent moods, even Mr. Buchanan will admit that in a country where women can read it would be hard to circulate his prophet. Then, as to the prophecy. We heartily sympathize with the aspirations after democracy which penetrate so many of the band of modern English singers—Mr. Buchanan, we believe, among the number—and can dimly understand how even the incoherent exulting yells of Walt Whitman may sound like an encouraging voice to them, so that they absorb the moral stench of the breath for the sake of the democracy. In America, however, where freedom is, there is no such temptation. The fine enthusiasm of the Declaration of Independence had its echo in our day in the Proclamation of Emancipation; but, as Americans dine daily on the roast beef of liberty, they cannot, except on such extraordinary occasions, exhibit the same enthusiasm over the meat that glows in the breasts of the freedom-

hungry fingers beyond the seas. We use this figure to illustrate a fact, although it may sound like a cynicism. The shorting-buffalo ideal of freedom may be an improvement on the red ideal of strangling the last king with the entrails of the last priest, but it is still a little wild to run a steady government on. These are some of the reasons why Mr. Whitman is unsuccessful here. Whether his "Leaves of Grass" will, like Drayton's "Polyolbion," be dug up after a couple of centuries to give a subdued mummified pleasure to the curious, we leave to the literary burrowers of that period, and the defence of our poets, whom Mr. Buchanan calls "crows," we leave to themselves.

Pulpit Topics To-Day.

A question of some importance will be discussed to-day by Mr. Smith, of Brooklyn—"Ought Moody and Sankey to be sustained?" They have been pretty well sustained up to the present, and we see no reason why their ministry should be less acceptable in the future than it has been in the past. To be sure there is a sameness about both preaching and singing, but the multitudes attend, and hearts are touched and transformed. But it is said that there were more inquirers and converts after Mr. Lloyd's sermon last Monday evening in the Hippodrome than there has been after any service of Mr. Moody's there. Mr. Lloyd is a man of faith and of works, too, and he will speak to-day about the trials and rewards of faith. This is the saving element that is lacking in so many persons, and the one thing about which Mr. Phelps will speak. It is one of the three steps that Mr. Nicholas will advise impenitent persons to take in coming to Christ. And if they should not know very clearly what saving faith is Mr. Giles will tell them what it is and how it can be gained and exercised and made effective in man's salvation. It is this that gives Jesus the pre-eminence and that cures the leprosy of sin. Hence Mr. Wright will invite men and women to exercise this faith in Christ to-day. The Bible is acknowledged to be a remarkable book, and Mr. Hepworth will explain its effect on man's mind, while Mr. Alger will offer his people some of its consolations amid the trials of life and show what a bad bargain a man makes who gains the world and loses his soul. The constraining power of Christ's love, right and left, will be considered by Mr. Leavell, and his presence at the Feast of Tabernacles and his inspiration given to hope will be portrayed by Dr. Armitage. Mr. McCarthy will take us from Jerusalem to Emmaus and introduce us to Christ and His kinsfolk and tell us when the end of this dispensation will come. Mr. Johns has a hinged subject to examine—the open and closed door—and he will invite his people to enter while the door is open, ere it be shut and no man can open it. The cry of the departed saints will go up from Mr. Andrews' altar, and will be answered by him or by Mr. Jutten in the resurrection.

THE ILLNESS OF PRESIDENT GRANT causes considerable uneasiness among his intimate friends, and is threatening to assume a very serious phase. The President complains of physical prostration, which produces a reaction on the brain and renders a cessation from all mental effort positively necessary. It is satisfactory to know that everything that medical skill can suggest is being done for the distinguished sufferer and that absolute rest for a short time will help in a great measure to restore him to health. The cares of the Presidential office during the present period of excitement must necessarily injuriously affect a temperament naturally disposed to quiet.

THE KHEDIVÉ OF EGYPT, who has been in very tight financial circumstances, has found friends in Paris. A glance at our despatches regarding the successor to the Pharaohs will show that he is not as entirely bankrupt as many people have imagined.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Utah lost 4,000 cattle by the snow. The prospects of the English iron trade are gloomy. There is nothing so hard in the breaking away of a dam as this wear and tear. The two gas companies of Detroit are fighting and Lewis put kerosene into his column. It is a noteworthy fact that gas stocks are always readily taken as investments, because they pay largely. In San Francisco cucumbers are selling for \$1 apiece, while peppermint is only twenty-five cents a bottle. A Kansas paper says that "a lady may be a lady and wear pantaloons." True, if she don't try to put 'em on over her head. Miss Lucy Freelinghuysen, daughter of the Senator from New Jersey, is to wed Mr. Charles Robbins, of New York, in April. The Whitehall Times says:—"Post traders are now called aides-de-camp.—New York Herald." We amend. Wouldn't aides-de-camp be better? Frank Blair died worth \$300. Now, if Frank had remained in the republican party, and had watched his chances, what a fortune he might have left. Montgomery Blair says that the democratic party be strong must be close, and the Pittsburgh Commercial wonders whether this is a political or a soap campaign. A "broker" writes that he does not like to read out money articles. Why, then, does he persist in doing so? He shows a mighty accurate acquaintance with what he doesn't like. A boy in Maryland had a water snake two feet long taken from him. Chandler held one of his boots in front of him, and the water snake went for it, singing, "Home, Sweet Home." The St. Louis Republican says:—"The Cheyenne and Arapaho for all, says the Burlington Hawkeye. We know these miserable punsters would be cheyenne bricks at that territorial journal." The Rochester Times says:—"Mons." we learn from the accomplished scholar of the Pittsburgh Commercial, "a Latin for fodder." It is a wise child that knows his own fodder in these foreign drawings. The Detroit Free Press says that the city editor of the Philadelphia Star had an overcoat stolen from him six years ago and identified it on the street the other day. He recognized it by the patches on the tails. A Texan writing to a friend in Washington says:—"Do you remember when I asked you to see Belknap about securing a trading post for me in Texas that you wrote back saying that he listened to you with a peculiar smile?" The Reading Eagle says that a Philadelphia firm is sending lithographed letters to village girls inviting them to leave home quietly and accept a position in the Centennial. The meaning of this villainous invitation will be apparent to people of the world. Spring has a sentiment which comes before the violets and anemones. In the leafless wild wood maple sugar is bubbling and boiling, while rural maidens in gingham aprons—no mean class down in the Greenwich street cellars men are making—sugar out of dirty molasses and brown sugar.